

# Lake Malawi, Always June

when will you let me go?  
so many things that we don't show  
I visualize you now  
we're in my car  
we're driving home

no one knew  
that it would end so soon  
it's always June  
these things happened in June

so why do I still hold you?  
I still hold you  
when nobody does  
the sky is made of iron  
made of iron  
Caroline, she smiles

give me another day  
maybe the tides are gonna turn my way

Richard PARKER AND ME  
WE ARE SAILING NOW  
WE ARE HUNGRY AN WEAK  
BUT WE WEILL BE OK

so why do I still hold you?  
I still hold you  
when nobody does  
the sky is made of iron  
made of iron